

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1902.

NO. 23.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:55 A. M. Daily.  
7:20 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
8:30 A. M. Daily.  
12:45 P. M. Daily.  
4:54 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:15 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
4:08 P. M. Daily.  
7:05 P. M. Daily.

12:30 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect  
February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.  
and every 15 minutes thereafter until..... 8:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21  
and every 15 minutes thereafter until..... 7:51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8:38, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,  
9:59, 10:13, 10:28, 11:23.

First car leaves Baden Station 6:32 A. M., and  
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:40 P. M.  
Time cards can be obtained by applying to  
conductors or office at 30th St.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sun-  
days 8:00 to 5:00 a. m. Money order office open  
7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAIL ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	7:45	12:20
" South.....	7:45	4:15

## MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.....	8:30	12:30
" South.....	8:30	4:30

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every  
Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service  
at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at  
7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See  
local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every  
Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen  
of the World, meets every Wednesday  
evening at Journeymen Butchers'  
Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen  
Butchers' Protective and Benevolent  
Association, will meet every  
Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen  
Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

	JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	REDWOOD CITY
Hon. G. H. Buck		Redwood City
	TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....		Redwood City
F. M. Granger.....		Redwood City
J. J. Bullock.....		Redwood City
C. D. Hayward.....		Redwood City
M. H. Thompson.....		Redwood City
J. H. Mansfield.....		Redwood City
Geo. Barker.....		Redwood City
MISS Etta M. Tilloh.....		Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR		
Jas. Crowe.....		Redwood City
W. B. Gilbert.....		Redwood City

A peculiar condition of affairs confronts the Cared Fruit Association, which has its headquarters in San Jose. With probably nine-tenths of the members in favor of discontinuing the association, the legal existence of the organization will continue during the fifty years for which it is incorporated simply because the sections of the by-laws providing for the closing up of its affairs are impossible of execution. It will also never be possible to again obtain the legal election of officers. It is therefore within the power of the present officers and directors to continue to perform their duties and draw their salaries till the money remaining in their possession, about \$300,000, is used up, when they can assess the members for their continuation in office. The money on hand would enable the present officers and attachées to draw their salaries for thirty years. The officers of the Association scout the story that they will take advantage of the wording of the by-laws, and say they will divide the money in the treasury among the members and then resign. When this is done the Association will be practically ended, though its legal existence will continue indefinitely. Of the 3700 members who signed a two years' contract only about 1000 complied with its terms and delivered their prunes last season. The prospects are for a record-breaking crop of prunes this year.

Charles Wondries, a Chicagoan, believes he has solved the problem of perpetual motion. With the aid of a tall, hollow tower or shaft, a heavy fly-wheel, two lighter fanwheels and nature, he declares he can produce a continuous movement anywhere in the world.

George Schock, an engineer employed by the Illinois Malleable Iron Works at Diversey boulevard, Chicago, was overcome by heat while

## NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

### Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

#### TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the  
Cream of the Week's Events in  
a Form Appreciated by  
Busy Readers.

The mill of the Newport, Ind., Grist  
Mill Company was destroyed by fire.  
Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$25,000.

The official estimate of the wheat  
crop of New South Wales is that 1,  
390,000 acres will yield 14,705,000  
bushels.

Prince and Princess Henry of Prus-  
sia spent the Easter holidays with the  
Grand Duke of Hesse at Darmstadt,  
Germany.

Augustus Boardman Coit, long a  
famous figure in the financial dis-  
trict of New York City, is dead from  
paralysis.

A fire in Kansas City totally de-  
stroyed the building occupied by the  
National Paper Box Company, caus-  
ing a loss of \$50,000.

George Gardner of Lowell, Mass.,  
has been signed to fight Tom Shar-  
key at London in June, taking the  
place of Peter Maher.

Two Chicago bond houses have pur-  
chased \$6,000,000 of the Mexican Gov-  
ernment redeemable internal 15 per  
cent bonds of the fourth series.

The compulsory education bill passed  
the Iowa Senate, having previously  
passed the House, and will become a  
law upon being approved by Governor  
Cummins.

A dispatch from New York announces  
the long-deferred marriage of Miss  
Lily Oelrichs and Peter Martin will  
take place the first week in July at  
Newport.

The main milling department of the  
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Com-  
pany's plant at Memphis, Tenn., was  
wrecked by fire, caused by spontane-  
ous combustion.

Measures have been taken by the  
Board of Health of New York City to  
stop the spread of glanders. The  
disease has appeared principally  
among draught animals.

The Colombian gunboat Chucuito  
has captured a schooner laden with  
salt and ammunition for the revolution-  
ary General Lugo, who is operating  
in the vicinity of Capira.

Stockholders of the Corn Exchange  
and Merchants' National Banks of  
Chicago have ratified the proposition  
to consolidate the two institutions  
under the name of the former.

The Iowa House Committee on  
Ways and Means has voted, 17 to 6,  
to recommend for indefinite postpone-  
ment the Senate bill for the taxation  
of railroads on a basis of stocks and  
bonds.

Commissioner of Pensions Henry  
Clay Evans has placed his resigna-  
tion in the hands of the President.  
It is stated that the policy of Com-  
missioner Evans will be continued by  
his successor.

A Russian staff officer from Amur,  
Siberia, is quoted as saying that the  
Anglo-Japanese alliance has sealed the  
political destiny of Manchuria, which,  
says the officer, will never pass out of  
Russia's possession.

Rev. Dr. James S. Riggs of Auburn,  
N. Y., has been offered the chair of  
New Testament Greek in McCormick  
Theological Seminary, Chicago, which  
position he now holds in the Auburn  
Theological Seminary.

In the course of a lecture, says a  
London dispatch, F. T. Addyman of  
St. George's Hospital said he had  
completed a cure of a bad case of can-  
cer in a woman by the action of X-  
rays upon the disease.

Senator Hanna has written a letter  
to C. W. Crotty of Tomah, Wis., stat-  
ing that he is in no sense a candidate  
for the Presidency in 1904, and re-  
questing his friends to discourage  
any movement to that end.

Charles Hawtrey, the actor, who  
went to England on the St. Louis,  
while walking on the slippery deck of  
the vessel was thrown down. He  
sprained his ankle and had to be car-  
ried ashore in a steamer chair.

George Schock, an engineer em-  
ployed by the Illinois Malleable Iron  
Works at Diversey boulevard, Chi-  
cago, was overcome by heat while

working in the engine room. He was  
removed to a hospital, where he died.

As the result of a conference with  
General Smith, in command of the  
American forces on the Island of  
Samar, General Guevarra, with the  
entire force under his command and  
all their rifles, will surrender April  
15th.

The Postoffice Department has an-  
nounced the completion of important  
arrangements for the extension of the  
money order business of the govern-  
ment. Exchanges are to be made  
with Greece and with Shanghai,  
China.

The only live musk ox ever exhib-  
ited on the American continent has  
been added to the New York Zoologi-  
cal Park, and will remain there as  
long as artificial ice and deep, cool  
cave can persuade it to keep its health  
and life.

Mgrs. Scarpetti, the archbishop of  
the Philippine archipelago, has pro-  
posed to Secretary Root that a rep-  
resentative of the United States confer  
with the Vatican with respect to the  
disposition of land in the Philippines  
owned by the friars.

Paul Morton, vice-president of the  
Santa Fe Railroad Company, says he  
knows nothing of a contemplated  
movement by those in control of the  
railroads of the United States to pre-  
vent the renomination of President  
Theodore Roosevelt.

The Sundy Civil Appropriation bill  
contains a provision restricting offic-  
ers and managers of the National  
Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers  
to persons whose military or naval  
service would render them eligible  
for admission to the home.

The Colonial Lumber and Box Cor-  
poration has been incorporated at Trent-  
on, N. J. Its capital is \$15,000,000,  
\$5,000,000 of which is preferred, draw-  
ing 6 per cent cumulative dividends.  
The company is authorized to deal in  
lumber, iron and boxes.

The ancient English ceremony of  
distributing Maundy money was ob-  
served in all its old-world pictures-  
queness in Westminster Abbey. In  
most details the function was identi-  
cal with that established in the past  
and confirmed by unbroken custom.

The Senate has adopted Mr. Wirt's  
resolution granting the citizens of  
Columbus the right official space near  
the High-street entrance to the Cap-  
itol grounds on which to erect the pro-  
posed memorial to the late President  
McKinley. The memorial will cost  
\$20,000.

George Dixon is anxious to go to  
England and fight the best feather-  
weight there during coronation week.  
The erstwhile champion prefers to  
meet Jack Roberts above all other  
English "feathers," as he regards  
him as the best man in his class in  
England.

The Daly-West and Quincy mining  
companies, two of the largest proper-  
ties in Utah, are to be consolidated  
and litigation involving millions of  
dollars is to cease. The properties  
of the two companies practically ad-  
join each other.

John Sutter, who had been ill at  
Emeryville, a suburb of Oakland, for  
some time, died during a coughing  
spell. He was a native of England,  
about 70 years old, and leaves a wife.  
It is thought that heart disease caused  
the old man's death.

The jury in the case of George  
Hinkley, on trial for the sensational  
hold-up at Los Banos, a bathing es-  
tablishment in San Diego, disagreed.  
The jury was discharged. Hinkley's  
defense was insanity as the result of  
an injury to his head.

Mrs. G. B. Walker shot and killed  
J. S. Judd of Chicago in her rooms  
in Las Vegas, N. M. Judd had gone  
to her rooms and tried, she alleges, to  
assault her, she being alone at the  
time. The bullet entered his head  
just below the ear, killing him im-  
stantly.

The directors of the California  
Grain-Growers' Association, at a meet-  
ing held in Sacramento, elected the  
following officers: President, George  
W. Pierce of Davisville; first vice-  
president, B. F. Walton of Yuba City;  
second vice-president, D. Reese of  
Sacramento.

Governor Gage has appointed the  
following agricultural directors: For  
Napa county, H. H. Thomas, F. W.  
Bush, C. D. Falconer, George Berry,  
R. F. Taylor, A. H. Brown and D. E.  
Osborne; for Mendocino, Inyo and  
Alpine counties, George L. Albright  
and John E. Jones.

The exodus of Chinese owing to the  
strictures with which the terms of the  
exclusion act are being enforced by  
the Federal authorities has been so  
great that some of the Chinese laun-  
dries of Los Angeles are operating  
with greatly reduced forces, while  
others have been obliged to cease  
operations entirely.

The steam lighter Santos, just com-  
pleted by the Townsend & Downey  
Shipbuilding Company of New York  
for Arbuckle Bros., was badly dam-  
aged by fire at Shooters Island recent-  
ly. The Santos cost \$50,000. Meteor  
III, owned by the German Emperor,  
and lying in a near-by berth, was not  
endangered by the fire.

The Rev. J. Pitass of Buffalo, N.  
Y., and the Rev. W. Krusseka of Rip-  
on, Wis., who went to Rome in order  
to seek the appointment of Polish  
speaking bishops for the Polish Cath-  
olic of the United States, announce  
that the appointment of the Polish  
speaking bishops is assured, it being  
only a question of time.

## COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

### Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

#### HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dis-  
patches From Many Corre-  
spondents in Various Parts  
of the West.

Maine owners are said to have re-  
fused \$50,000 for the Cash mine, lo-  
cated in Arizona.

A Salt Lake company has purchased  
a group of seven mining locations in  
Bristol district, Lincoln county,  
Nevada.

So valuable is the new ore found in  
the Independence and other mines  
three miles north of Tucson, A. T.,  
that the properties are guarded night  
and day.

A mine caved in on Hunker creek,  
near Dawson, burying eleven men.  
All were rescued more or less injured,  
except Lon Boismer of Maple, Mich.,  
who is dead.

The crusade instituted by the Dawn-  
ton Health Inspector against the but-  
chers is still on. Seven tons of meat  
and poultry were destroyed by his  
order in two days.

The Brannock bill to prevent trap-  
shooting at live birds was passed by  
the Ohio House without opposition.  
The bill provides for a heavy penalty  
for violation of the statute.

Mrs. Oliver P. Posey has received  
an invitation from the Los Angeles  
fiesta committee to be queen of the  
floral parade to be held on the second  
day of La Fiesta, which opens on  
May 1st.

A ledge from ten to twenty-five  
feet wide and traceable for 3000 feet  
is being explored about two miles  
northeast of the old Penman place,  
east of Quincy, Plumas county. The  
gold assays are said to be encour-  
aging.

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# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

If women who were kissed by Lafayette continue to turn up we shall be obliged to conclude that Lafayette was Hobsonized.

The King of Italy has asked to have his salary reduced. No wonder the other European monarchs refuse to be neighborly with him.

After spanking her husband with a washboard, that New York woman ought to have completed the process by running him through the wringer.

What possible good can ever be done by trying to discover "who was our friend" in the war with Spain a few years back? If there had been ever one moment when this country was in danger or needed rescue it would be a different matter. In a walkover war requiring but a few weeks of our attention the task imposed on any assisting friend could not have been a very terrible strain.

Missionary influence on legislation shows itself in the excellent bill which recently passed the Senate, forbidding the sale of firearms, opium and intoxicating liquors to the natives of the New Hebrides Islands. The demand for this legislation rests on the simple proposition that it is not of much use to offer a savage a Bible with one hand and a gun and a bottle of whisky with the other.

Bill board and fence advertising is like peddling, inasmuch as it makes use of public thoroughfares, and therefore is rightly subject to municipal supervision and control. Finally such advertising is not infrequently a gross nuisance, marring the appearance of the city, offending the eye and leading up to the erection of huge fences that are a serious danger to passers on the streets and to adjacent property by reason of their liability to fire.

The flattery bestowed on American women of late years and their improved chances to capture the nobility of Europe seems to have made this a "diamond mad" country. In the "jewel craze" we beat the world. Thousands of poor wretches are digging in the dead craters of Kimberly to provide the wherewith of the "smart set" to outdazzle the world, and the temptation to smuggle is chiefly fed on such things. Diamonds "is" trumps in this country.

No more flattering tribute could be paid to the energy and intelligence displayed by people of the United States than the determination of the French government to establish schools in this country, for the training of French youth. It is planning now to establish two of these schools; one in Pittsburgh for the training of engineers, and one in New York, to teach political science; while others are in contemplation. If this new departure proves successful for France other foreign countries will be moved to take the same step, and thus the ideas, methods and influence of the United States will be spread rapidly all over the world.

European royalty has taken up the discussion of abrogating the ancient rule which requires that members of royal families marry only their equals in rank. When royalty started in business in this world it started with robust physique. The early king was the strongest of his clan. He had to be. When some one came along stronger than himself he abdicated. So long as might made right royal blood was virile. But royalty is fallen on degenerate days. Secure in its reign, it has deteriorated. The blue blood is badly watered. Princes and princesses have intermarried until all the reigning families are kin. In consequence decadence has come. In almost every royal closet are gibbering imbeciles, the result of these intermarriages. In other cases the children are physically deficient. Were it necessary many instances could be cited proving these assertions. The laws of nature are deeper than the laws of man and better enforced. These laws cannot be ignored with impunity. In physique man is not largely differentiated from the animals. An adherence to the absurd law of royal equality as to marriages has broken many a heart. The supposed good of the state has been paramount to natural affection and marital happiness. History is full of the proof. Royalty must mingle its blue blood with the blood of the common people, which has red corpuscles. Thus it may last till that day—hasten its coming—when there shall be no royalty save merit.

Gradually we are settling down to the common-sense view of whether the United States "is" or "are." As the Constitution uses the plural verb some devoted worshipers of that great instrument have considered it little short of sacrilege to use the singular verb in an official way in connection with the name of this country. Finally the question had to be met squarely by the House Committee on the Revision of Laws. Some of the members stood valiantly by the constitutional form, while others were for adopting what has become common usage. In looking up authorities to determine the matter they found a mass of evidence to show that for the last ten or fifteen years "is" has been used almost invariably in all official documents.

even in treaties. It was also shown that Grant, Cleveland, Harrison and McKinley used it exclusively, and that from Hamilton to Olney it had been favored by most of the Secretaries of State. It is well known that President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay use the singular almost invariably, and that in the periodicals and newspapers and among the people of the country "are" is of rare occurrence. So the committee did the sensible thing and decided that, legally at least, the United States "is." May we at least hope that this practically settles the much discussed question? The United States "is" a nation, a country compact, undivided, under one flag, one government, working with one object in view, a unit in its ideas of national dignity and purpose. The United States is singular, and neither its people nor any other people will ever make it plural.

Probably no part of the census of 1900 has elicited more comment—much of it very pessimistic—than that which has set in strong light the apparently undue congestion of population in the large cities of the country. It has been spoken of with much regret as a most unfavorable indication of the tendency of modern civilization. It seems to have been forgotten that such a fact alone can hardly be considered as unfavorable in itself, because in the last analysis the whole population, urban and rural alike, must derive subsistence from the direct or indirect products of the earth. They must all be fed and clothed and sheltered, no matter where they may make their homes. The urban population cannot long be increased in numbers at the cost of the rural without setting up such an increased demand for the products of the earth developed only in rural conditions as to bring on inevitably a backward flow of population from the cities into the country in order to meet that demand. Aside from this, however, a new fact is brought out in a recent bulletin from the census bureau that puts quite a new face on the whole matter. This fact is that the growth of population in the small towns and cities of the whole country, east and west, has kept pace with that of the large cities which has been such a striking fact and has stirred so much pessimistic wailing. The official figures show that with very few exceptions, the towns and cities exceeding, say, 3,000 or 4,000 population each have quite held their own in growth with the large cities. The exceptions, either way, can most likely be explained by local exceptional conditions. There is nothing alarming in this fact and it quite takes the alarm out of the other—large city—fact. Much, perhaps most, of the growth of these small cities comes of the removal of families that have prospered from farms to towns because of the superior educational advantages of the latter. The farms have not therefore been abandoned and turned out into wild land. Somebody else, a son or a son-in-law or a purchaser, has taken up the farm work and the new additions to the town people growing out of these removals of men who have accumulated a competence and by living in town cease to be producers in the primary sense simply operates to swell the demand for what the farms produce. When the statistics of growth in the farming population itself and the increased productive power of each individual arising from improved methods can be digested and studied the reasons for pessimistic wailing in this regard are likely to disappear altogether.

**Ancient and Modern.**  
An old man and a young one, while traveling from London to Brighton in a train, got into conversation. The old man asked:

"Which would you sooner travel in the up-to-date railway train or the old-fashioned stage coach?"

"Why, the up-to-date railway train, of course," the young man answered.

"Ah, I would sooner travel in the old-fashioned stage coach."

"Why?"

"Well, if you are in the old-fashioned stage coach and the wheel comes off, and you are thrown into a ditch it's 'Hullo, old party, there you are!' But if you are in the up-to-date railway train, and the boiler bursts, it's not 'Hullo, old party, there you are!' but 'Hullo, old party, where the Dickens are you?'"—London Answers.

**Mark Twain and the Composer.**  
All composers, however intelligent, are not gifted with a sense of humor, and professional humorists sometimes suffer severely at their hands. Mark Twain once had a trying experience with a composer—one of those conscientious composers who not only know, but know that they know. Mr. Clemens had received from his publishers the proofs of a story which he considered as funny as anything he had ever written, but on reading the proofs he dismally discovered that the fun had been carefully eliminated. Mr. Clemens returned the proofs, congratulating the composer upon having consumed "only one week in making sense of a story which he himself required two weeks to make nonsense of!"—Harper's Weekly.

**Monks in France.**

The 16,000 monastic establishments of France have about 400,000 inmates, or one of every 100 of the population.

**Long-Distance Power.**

The electrical power transmitted 200 miles from the Yuba, California, has proved perfectly reliable.

Talk over a telephone as if it cost you so much per word, and you will get credit for having good sense.

## UNCLE SAM EXACTS FULL TIME.

**Employees in the Treasury Department Docked for Minute's Loss of Time.**

"It's an old story that the United States Treasurer occasionally pays warrants for the sum of 1 cent to creditors of the government," said an old department clerk the other day, "but it's not so well known, but equally true, nevertheless, that government clerks are sometimes docked 1 cent for overstaying their annual leave a minute or a fraction thereof. In the Treasury Department in particular the rule is inflexible that a clerk who exceeds the regulation leave even for a minute in a year shall forfeit a proportionate amount of his pay."

"The taxation of delinquents requires eternal vigilance and careful calculation, but it is regarded as essential to the best interests of the service. No fractions of a minute are considered and there is no penalty less than a cent. The salary per minute is determined by dividing the annual salary by all the working days, which exclude Sundays and holidays, and allowing seven hours for each day. On that basis it is computed that the salaries of government clerks average about a cent a minute. Of course, some get more and others less, but that covers the most of them."

"It does not seem much to deduct 10 cents from the \$1,200 salary of a clerk who has exceeded his 60 days' leave by ten minutes, but he invariably treats such action as a great outrage on his rights as an American citizen. The other day a woman in the Treasury upset the entire office in which she is employed for almost a whole day," says the Washington Star, "in her persistent efforts to get back 13 cents for overstaying her leave about a quarter of an hour. She nearly went into hysterics, but the authorities were firm and she had to submit."

### THE MAKING OF PEARLS.

**Lustrous Gems Are Only the Tombs of Worms.**

Pearls are the product of decay. A French naturalist says, in *Cosmos*, that the free pearls found in the common pearl-bearing mollusk are little tombs surrounding the bodies of the marine worms known as distomes during a particular stage of their life.

In the month of August certain mollusks are found having numerous small reddish-yellow points in the spot where pearls usually form. Then begins the imprisonment of the creature. In the beginning the surface of the distome is sprinkled with tiny grains of carbonate of lime. These granulations grow and take the form of crystals which group and interlace in different patterns, and end by forming a calcareous deposit around the creature's body, which can still be distinguished by its yellow tint.

The calcareous deposit takes on polish and luster; and at this moment the nucleus of the young pearl is seen only as a little black point, which soon disappears. The pearl has now a beautiful luster, and it keeps on growing in contact with the membranous pouch surrounding the calcareous cyst.

The distome remains there until the following summer. At the beginning of the season the pearl loses its polish, decays and falls to pieces. There may remain only a gelatinous mass, and these are known as gelatinous pearls. The parasite then resumes its active life, reproduces its kind, and the young distomes become in their turn encysted, forming new pearls.

There are pearls that escape their physiological fate, and may grow to larger size because their distomes are dead, killed by another parasite, or because they are sterile.

So the most beautiful pearl is nothing but the brilliant tomb of a worm.

**Chamberlain Paid Attention.**

One Sunday Mr. Chamberlain entered a certain church in London and seated himself comfortably in a pew. The church filled up, and presently two men in faultless attire and of impressive appearance, evidently father and son, made for the pew on which Mr. Chamberlain was seated. The Colonial Secretary moved up to make room for the newcomers, but the expression on their faces was not to be mistaken. When they had taken their seats the elder of the two took a card from his pocket, and scribbling a few words upon it, requested the verger to hand it to Mr. Chamberlain. The man did so, and Mr. Chamberlain perused the missive. Printed on it was the name of a well-known merchant prince, and underneath were the following penciled words: "I pay £100 for the exclusive use of this pew." The Colonial Secretary, without a moment's hesitation, took a card from his pocket, and scribbled the following answer, "I pay—attention to the service."

**Out of the Mouths of Babes.**

Edward Terry tells of a pretty incident which occurred during one of his tours: "Do you know what I consider the most glowing tribute I ever received? The compliment came from a child. There was a crowded house—an intent audience—and humor had, for the instant, given place to pathos. You might have heard a pin drop, and I felt the tension of the house was at breaking point. The intense silence was broken by a childish voice—a girl's—who, turning to her parent, asked in a broken voice: 'Father, is it real?'"

**Grown Gold.**

Nebb—Do you know Ezymark?

Dtdbete—I used to.

Nebb—Used to?

Ddebete—Yes, until he loaned me \$5.

—Ohio State Journal.

**Cocoonut Profit.**

The profit on a cocoonut tree is \$1 a year.

## THE PRESIDENT'S LITTLE JOKE.

**Mr. Roosevelt Tendered Liquid Refreshments to Chief Officers.**

To his other qualifications as a popular man President Roosevelt adds a fondness for a good-natured joke. A Washington correspondent recalls this amusing incident of the time when the President was Assistant Secretary of the Navy:

The squadron had been out for two days at target-practice, and the chief officers had been invited on board the flag-ship as the guests of Mr. Roosevelt. The conversation on marine topics was long, and for some time there had been a clearing of throats and a significant exchange of glances. Mr. Roosevelt took the hint.

"Will you step into the cabin and have some tea?" he said.

The movement toward the cabin was prompt and unanimous. There, in the center of a great table, rested a punch-bowl of magnificent proportions, filled nearly to the brim with a liquid a shade darker than amber. In its center floated a small island of ice. Sprays of mint extended their slender leaves over its brim, and pieces of lemon and other fruits floated on the surface of the cool and tempting flood.

The old commodore, with the color of the sun on his face and the dryness of the desert in his throat, turned eagerly toward this oasis. He stirred the ladle lovingly in the bowl, while others gathered about him. He held his glass, filled to the brim, between his eye and the sunlight that came in through the cabin window, and the clatter and clink of glasses sounded through the cabin as each officer filled to the occasion.

With an air of contentment and anticipation the commodore brought the glass to his lips. Then, as all lifted their glasses to follow his example, a look of astonishment passed over his face. His hand trembled, and the glass almost fell to the table.

"Be blown if it ain't tea!" he gasped.

And, indeed, that is just exactly what it was.

### NOW IT'S A HAIR NET.

One of the first to introduce this new idea in hair ornaments was an English woman famous for her taste in matters of dress. That the fashion was not hers alone was proved by the fact that at the same time she appeared at the opera wearing a golden net one of New York's smart set displayed the same kind of ornament in her hair. Since then the fad has grown.

With the knot fastened at the crown of the head and the pompadour puffed out and rolled high, in modish fashion,



WOMEN TAKE TO HAIR NETS.

the net is put on to drop below the twist. It curves to fit around the knot, extends almost to the ears and rounds at the bottom. A fair-haired society beauty wore a net of this kind. The fine threads of gold were woven in a diamond-shaped mesh, and fitted loosely over the softly puffed hair. With the yellow, glistening bands barring her golden hair, the effect was more than pretty. It seemed to be a happy and effective combination of the ancient and medieval with the modern.

### Repaid.

At a certain ball in the country the other evening a gentleman undertook to introduce a companion to a young but somewhat stout lady who seemed to be pining for a dance.

"No, thanks, old fellow; I don't care to waltz with a cart."

A "cart" is understood in the district referred to as a partner who does not share the dancing, but has to be drawn round.

A few evenings later the same young lady, who had overheard the conversation, beheld the young man seeking an introduction and asking if he might have the honor, etc.

"No, thank you," she replied; "I may be a cart, but I am not a donkey-cart."

—London Tit-Bits.

### Eternal Problem Answered.

"If a ship," began the comedian with the rose-tinted beard, "is 100 feet long and forty feet wide, and its masts are 100 feet high and the bo'sun is bowlegged, what does the capstan weigh?"

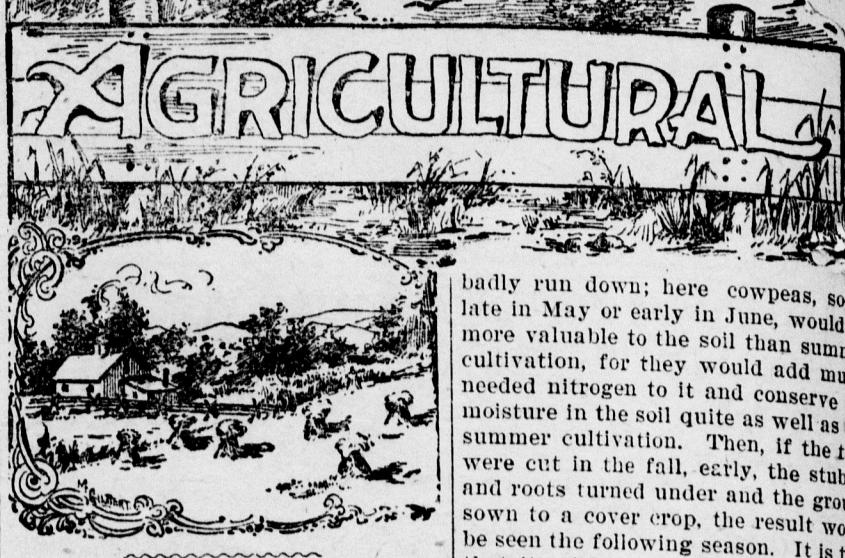
"It weighs the anchor!" it grabbed the benches to prevent itself rising en masse and doing violence to the Thespians.—Baltimore American.

### Pensioners in Nevada.

The State in which there is the least number of government pensioners is Nevada, in which they number only 275. There are 800 in Wyoming and 850 in Utah.

A man tells you about his friend, and says, "He is famous. Everybody knows about him." And you never heard of him!

There is some reason for it if a man snarls at you; probably the man he met before you kicked at him.



badly run down; here cowpeas, sown late in May or early in June, would be more valuable to the soil than summer cultivation, for they would add much-needed nitrogen to it and conserve the moisture in the soil quite as well as the summer cultivation. Then, if the tops were cut in the fall, early, the stubble and roots turned under and the ground sown to a cover crop, the result would be seen the following season. It is true that it might be necessary to cut the cowpeas green, in order to get in the cover crop early enough, but even then the growth during the hot weather will have done the soil an immense amount of good.

**Farmers at College.**  
A number of agricultural colleges report that many of the students taking the short winter course are men who are operating farms, many of whom own the farms they work. This indicates that farmers are beginning to realize that they must keep up with the modern methods. It is frankly admitted that some of the more advanced methods in some lines cannot be adapted to all cases, but there is not a farmer in the country but who would give considerable if he had some knowledge of agricultural chemistry. Further, it is hardly probable that any intelligent man could attend one of the colleges for this short course and not learn enough on general lines to pay him well for the expense. One of the best fruit growers in New York State, a man who has made a comfortable sum for his work during the last dozen years, is taking the short course at Cornell College. He agreed that he was not so strong in agricultural chemistry as he should be and wanted more knowledge in this direction that he might know better how to use commercial fertilizers. He figured that he would be reimbursed for his expense in a single purchase of fertilizer, for the knowledge gained would enable him to buy more intelligently.

**Two Farm Conveniences.**  
A handy way to carry swill is to take an old walking cultivator, take the beams off and fasten a couple of hooks

on the tongue near the rear end, and take a small barrel and bore a couple of holes in its rim in which to hook on the hooks. Fasten the barrel, and one can either push or pull to where it is wanted.

A very handy fodder cutter and topper can be made by using a round bench or cutting box. Take an old plow lay and have them sharpened and made to act on the same principle as a pair of shears. One can be fastened to the lever and one to the bench or box. The illustration shows only one plow lay and it is possible to do fairly good work with one lay.

**Winter Butter Making.**  
Cream for churning must at all times be kept above the freezing point or there is difficulty getting the butter.

## A MAN AND A MAID.

"Twas ever a man and a maid, my son;  
"Twas ever a man and a maid;  
And 'twill be that way till the judgment  
day.  
And after it, too, I'm afraid.

"Twas ever a man and a maid, my son,  
All over the world it goes,  
And the man from Mars may shy at the  
cars,  
But here is a game he knows!

"Twas ever a man and a maid, my son,  
There is Work, and there's maids to  
woo—  
And they're quite two things as I know  
who sings,  
And they've bowled down better than  
you!"

"Twas ever a man and a maid, my son,  
Watch her, or She'll let you shrink!  
For a man can't write in the candle light,  
If Her eyes get into his work!"  
—Gelett Burgess in "A Gage of Youth."

## Love and Ambition.

man placed in so terrible a dilemma  
before?"

Maisie was alone in the great dim  
library when he was announced, and  
she rose to greet him with a pathetic  
little cry.

"Oh, Denzil, how good of you to  
come, and just now when you are so  
busy in town. This is kind of you."

Her sweet sea blue eyes looked into  
his own with gladness. He turned  
away, scarce knowing how to begin.

"How silent you are!" she said, after  
a pause. "Were you very, very shocked  
to hear of—of what I told you?"

"It was a terrible blow," he made  
answer, slowly; "but it is reassuring to  
think that all will be well if you go  
away."

"Oh, yes, all will be well, and I may  
be quite old, so Dr. Basting said.  
But, Denzil, there is something I want  
to ask you."

"Go on."

"You told me the other day that there  
was a chance of your being made a  
partner in your firm. Has that come  
to pass?"

"Yes, it has come to pass."

"Oh, I am so pleased! Dear boy, I  
congratulate you with all my heart  
and soul. But—but—"

Her voice broke off suddenly, and  
there came a look of pain upon her  
face. Mastering herself with an effort,  
she whispered:

"We must bid each other good-bye,  
Denzil. Now that this advancement  
has come to you, you must remain and  
win more. I shall often think of you—  
when—I am far away."

The man stood with hands clasped  
in agony, whilst the sweat broke out  
upon his forehead. Torn with love and  
overcome with ambition he still wa-  
vered.

"And I shall read in the papers of  
your work," went on Maisie, chokingly,  
"and perhaps some day you—you will  
get into the Senate and make a great  
name. And—and I shall be so proud of  
you, so very proud—and—and—"

She stopped, unable to say more. The  
blinding tears raced down her cheeks,  
and seeing her thus, a mighty wave of  
love surged up in the heart of Denzil  
Bruce, causing him to forget all else.  
He took her in his arms, whispering  
softly—

"Maisie, there will be nothing to read  
concerning me; there will be no Senate  
for me, there will be no great name,  
only the name which means more to  
me than the whole world."

"What name?" she asked, huskily.

"The name of husband, for I love  
you, Maisie, and fame is nothing to me  
without you."

"Denzil!"

The word left her lips like a cry of  
joy.

"Do you mean this? Have you  
thought? The sacrifice—the terrible  
sacrifice?"

"Yes, I have thought. What's fame  
when all is said and done? A few men  
writing one up—a few men writing one  
down. A few people discussing one at  
dinner with less interest than they feel  
in the food before them—or that they  
will exhibit over the table which they  
see after dinner. Then one day a para-  
graph in the papers and there's the end.  
That's fame."

She threw her arms round his neck  
with a passionate gesture of abandonment.

"Oh, Denzil," she murmured, "you  
have made me happy—so happy. But  
are you—are you sure you will never  
repeat?"

"Never," he replied, as a wonderful  
light shone in his eyes, "because—be-  
cause I love you!"—Chicago Tribune.

### Russian Methods.

Persistence may be a good quality,  
but judgment is a better one, and the  
young American in the following story,  
told by Frederick Palmer, evidently be-  
came convinced of it:

An American drummer, fresh from  
our direct methods of business, called  
on Monsieur de Witte, the Russian min-  
ister of finance, to get certain informa-  
tion necessary for the sale of his goods.  
The minister refused it. The young  
man persisted. The minister still re-  
fused. Then the young man declared:

"You are the only man who can give  
me what I want. I'm not going back  
to my folks and tell them that I couldn't  
do any business. I've got to know. I  
could get the same thing in two min-  
utes in America, and I'm not going to  
leave the room until—"

The minister pressed an electric but-  
ton. In walked two guards. The min-  
ister spoke to them in Russian, and di-  
rectly the young man found himself  
walking down the Nevsky Prospect  
with an uncongenial escort.

As he thought the matter over in jail,  
he concluded that his hand was not  
strong enough, as he put it, to bluff the  
whole Russian Empire. Within an hour  
he was led back into the presence of  
De Witte, who told him that a decent  
apology would save further trouble.  
After the young man made it, De Witte  
gave him the information, and with it  
a reminder that it was not wise to be  
rude, even to ministers of state.

### In Sight of It.

After a sermon by an old colored  
preacher in southwest Georgia one of  
the brethren said to him:

"Br'er Jenkins, how fur off, you reck-  
on, hell is?"

"How 'o' is you, Br'er Thomas?" asked  
the preacher.

"Well, sub; ef I don't miss my kal-  
kerations, I is 64."

"Well," said the preacher, "w'en you  
wuz bo'n inter de worl' hell wuz des  
64 years off, en all I got ter say is, dat  
ef you ain't in sight er it now, it ain't  
y' fault!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Some men live and learn and some  
devote their time to trying to forget  
what little they know.

The better the physician the less re-  
spect an undertaker has for him.

## TOPICS.

Germany, at the end of 1902, will  
have a standing army of 495,500 men.

The paper currency of Spain now  
stands at 43 per cent loss on the gold  
standard.

Palermo has a fine new theater. The  
estimated cost was 2,450,000 francs; the  
real cost was 7,000,000.

Tacoma, Wash., is 3,200 miles from  
New York by the shortest route and it  
takes 127 hours to get there.

Philadelphia drunkards are now re-  
leased when sober for fear of their  
bringing small-pox into the jail.

Elbert—Know her? Filbert—Yes.  
Elbert—Quite well? Filbert—We were  
thrown together from the same auto-  
mobile.

A shoe firm in Toledo, Ohio, has  
traced the depredations of mice,  
losses in greenbacks and other paper  
money which have amounted to \$20,  
000 in four years.

The State and local boards of health  
of Ohio have adopted a resolution de-  
claring against the continued use of pa-  
per money after it has become soiled  
from constant handling.

The fertility of Egyptian soil is illus-  
trated by the fact that every one of  
10,500 square miles can support 928  
persons, whereas even in densely popu-  
lated Belgium there are only 580 to the  
square mile.

A remarkable coincidence about the  
death of General Lawton was that he  
was killed by Filipinos under a native  
chief of the same name as an Apache  
chief fighting against whom Lawton  
won his spurs.

British railway travelers can not re-  
cover damages if they have their fin-  
gers in the carriage door when the por-  
ters suddenly close it. "A railway  
company," says the judge, "can not act  
as dry-nurse to every passenger."

Keepers of Washington boarding  
houses are taking prompt action under  
the new provision of the district code  
which fixes a heavy penalty against  
persons who fraudulently evade pay-  
ment of bills for lodging and keep.

Physicians say that if vaccination  
does not "take" it does not prove that  
the person vaccinated is immune from  
small-pox. One may be immune from  
vaccination or small-pox this week and  
not the next; to-day and not to-mor-  
row; this morning and not this after-  
noon.

A Chicago alderman, who has count-  
ed them, says there are three buildings  
and no more in his city that are seven-  
teen or more stories in height. One of  
the three is the Masonic Temple. Of  
sixteen-story buildings there are in the  
city seven; of fifteen-story, three; of  
fourteen-story, six; and of thirteen-  
story, seven buildings.

Governor Taft gets \$20,000, and each  
of his four assistants \$15,000, while  
there are twenty-six other officials who  
draw from \$4,000 to \$7,500 a year. In  
all there are 4,000 civil employees, not  
quite half of whom are Americans. The  
salary roll runs to over \$3,000,000,  
of which over two-thirds goes to the  
Americans. The cost of living is very  
high.

The new station of the Lyons and  
Mediterranean railway, which has just  
been opened in Paris, is one of the  
most beautiful railway stations in the  
world. The two spacious halls, on the  
decoration of which some of the best-  
known French artists have expended  
their efforts, are conspicuous for the  
bright paneling and medallions on  
which the signatures of twenty-seven  
distinguished painters appear.

The foreigners in the Pennsylvania  
coal regions drink polinsky, which is  
at the bottom of every riot and much  
murder. It is simply a mixture of beer  
and bad whisky, usually blended in a  
washtub, and seasoned with spices. At  
every wedding, christening, wake or  
other gathering of a social nature there  
is always a tub of polinsky. In one  
hour all hands will be drunk; in two  
hours there will be a free fight, and,  
unless the police interfere, in three  
hours there will be a murder.

No tables reserved in the fashionable  
restaurants after the theater unless  
you have been there in advance and  
slipped a bank note in the palm of the  
head waiter. There is an easy \$10,000  
a year for a clever head waiter in ren-  
ting tables for New Yorkers to eat on at  
\$1 and \$2 a table. In a Broadway thea-  
ter the other evening I saw the head  
water of one of the modern hotels with  
two women, one of them presumably  
his wife. His wife, from her clothes  
and jewels, looked to be a leader of so-  
ciety.

The railway system of Argentine  
says a correspondent of the London  
Post, "is second to none in the world.  
Trains run at frequent intervals and  
punctually. The rolling stock is excel-  
lent, and a long distance journey by  
rail is a luxury. The sleeping cars are  
sumptuously appointed, the permanent  
ways are well laid and there is con-  
sequently very little jostling. It is  
possible to dine in the trains as com-  
fortably as in a hotel. The dining cars  
are well fitted up and beautifully deco-  
rated with flowers and pot plants.

A Cuban says, in the Washington  
Post, that the family name of the new  
President of Cuba is Estrada, and not  
Palma. "Estrada" was his father's  
name and Palma his mother's. Following  
the Spanish custom he writes it Estrada Palma, but he should be  
addressed as President Estrada, and not  
as President Palma. The old-fash-  
ioned way of writing it would be Tomas  
Estrada y Palma, but only the highest  
and oldest Spanish aristocracy and the

lowest and most ignorant class now use  
the y. The mass of Cubans have aban-  
doned it, and those who have much  
business with Americans are either  
placing their mother's name first, ac-  
cording to the American custom, or  
dropping it entirely. Palma, by the  
way, is pronounced Pal-ma, with the l  
sounded."

### HANGING LAKE, COLORADO.

An Interesting Body of Water Up in  
the Rocky Mountains.

Hanging Lake is generally known as  
Dead Horse Lake, a name as inap-  
propriate as it is possible to imagine,  
for the reason that no kind of a horse  
could possibly get up into the lake.  
This lake is situated about one mile  
from the canyon known as Dead Horse  
canyon, which is opposite Shoshone  
station on the Denver & Rio Grande  
railroad, eleven miles from Glenwood  
Springs.

It is one of the most beautiful lakes  
the mind can conceive of. The water  
is clear as the most perfect crystal.  
The minutest object lying on the bot-  
tom of the lake can be seen as well as  
an object floating on the surface.  
The depth is from two to probably 100  
feet. This lake hangs in the corner of  
two perpendicular walls of rock which  
seem to tower 2,000 or more feet above it.  
The outer wall of the lake from one  
cliff to the other is circular in general  
form, with a zig-zag edge from  
three to six inches in width, formed by  
the vegetation which has grown there  
and then become petrified by the water  
of the lake running over it. From the  
appearance of the wall it is growing  
and confounding more water within its in-  
closure.

There are trees lying in the lake that  
are covered with lime, showing every  
limb, knot or indenture, no matter how  
small or great the indenture may be.  
There is no sign of animal life in the  
lake or anywhere around it. It is very  
doubtful whether it freezes over in the  
winter, for it is fed from an immense  
spring gushing out of the rocks several  
hundred feet above it. Underneath the  
lake are several caves that are some  
twenty feet long and ten feet wide and  
high enough for a man to walk upright  
in. But you will certainly receive a  
free shower bath before you climb over  
the rocks and get into where it is dry.

From the mouth of the canon to the  
lake are some very wonderful things.  
There are parts of petrified trees,  
broken stalactites of various sizes  
which have lain there unmolested for  
centuries, perhaps. There are skele-  
tons of buffalo that have perished or  
that have been driven over the high  
cliffs in the midst of a terrible snow-  
storm long years ago; bunches of  
leaves that have gathered themselves  
together by a rock or brush lying in the  
little stream of lime water and have  
themselves become rock and the  
size and form are as perfect as the  
leaves that grow on the trees the past  
summer.

About one-half mile from the mouth  
of the canon is a very large lime rock  
that formed itself around a large tree  
so long ago that the tree has decayed  
and passed out of existence, but the  
prints of the bark are as perfect on the  
inside of the hole in the rock as they  
were the day they were formed. From  
the appearance of the bark signs it was  
a red spruce tree about fourteen inches  
in diameter. There are several limb  
holes in the rock that are as perfect as  
the tree hole.

A few feet below there is another  
rock showing that it grew around a  
tree while it was standing up, but from  
some cause unknown to man the rock  
has been parted where the tree was in-  
closed and only the form of the tree  
body about four feet from the ground  
is left in the side of the rock.

Dead Horse canon is certainly a  
canon of wonders. There may lie hid-  
den between those massive walls of  
rocks some bodies of the buffalo that  
are petrified. From surface indications  
there have been hundreds of them that  
are there show that the animal  
was of great size. Some of the bones  
have lain there for ages, while others  
are in a good state of preservation.—  
Glenwood Advance.

Waited for Orders.

The unquestioning and unreasoning  
faithfulness of a Russian soldier was  
brought out by the red tape of the Rus-  
sian military system, which not only  
exacts strict obedience to orders, but  
determines rigidly from whom orders  
may come. The explosion of a powder  
magazine at Batum killed and injured  
many people. Among the wounded was  
a soldier on guard at the gate of the  
magazine. One of his arms was shat-  
tered, says the New York Herald, and  
there was an ugly wound in his chest.  
Although on the verge of fainting, he  
remained at his post.

His colonel saw him and said, "What  
are you doing here? Don't you see  
there is nothing left to guard? You  
look half-dead. I order you to the hos-  
pital at once."

"Colonel, I cannot do it. My sergeant  
instructed me to stay here."

"But your sergeant has been killed."

"That doesn't concern me," replied  
the soldier. "There are only two per-  
sons who can relieve me from duty,  
my sergeant and my emperor."

The colonel telephoned to the minister  
of war, who laid the case before his  
imperial master. The Czar sent a dis-  
patch relieving the soldier and an-  
nouncing his intention of conferring on  
him a gold medal and a decoration.

When the dispatch was received, the  
soldier had been fourteen hours on

suppressing Polish Words.

For using the Polish word "zobe" in-  
stead of the German word "hier," an  
officer in the Austrian army has just  
been sentenced to six months' impris-  
onment on bread and water.

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The Sweetest Thing.

Beneath a small window

A dear little bird

## FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

When the Cap Fitted.

Duke looked up from the bone he  
was

# THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Fran  
cisco, Cal., as second class matter, December  
10th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year, in advance ..... \$1 50  
Six Months, " ..... 1 50  
Three Months, " ..... 50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand  
and Linden Avenues,  
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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San  
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1902.

The River and Harbor Bill carries an item of \$400 for the improvement of Redwood creek. Mr. Loud has been untiring in his efforts to secure favorable action.

The Philippine question will be made an issue in the next National election. The Democratic party has declared in favor of acknowledging Philippine independence as soon as a local Philippine government is established capable of maintaining order. The Republican party favors giving the people of the islands local home rule government as soon as the people show themselves capable to maintain it. The two propositions boiled down amount to this: The people of the Philippine Islands will not be fit for independence until such time as they are fit to maintain order under stable local government and laws, and when they have reached such a condition they will not only be fit to be admitted to full citizenship and participation in the government of these United States, but the advantages to them are so many and great that they would unquestionably be unanimous in favor of incorporation with us rather than independence.

## PREPARING FOR A BOOM.

The leading real estate firms of San Francisco say that with the commencement of actual construction work on the extension of the electric road from Baden to San Mateo will commence an old-time boom in the section tributary to the line. Even at this early date their offices are deluged with inquiries for land suitable for suburban residence sites. They confidently predict that within a few years after the opening of the line the stretch of country lying between San Francisco and San Mateo will present a vastly different appearance from that to be observed today. Homes and villas of San Franciscans will be seen everywhere, and the values of realty will take an amazing leap. In and about San Mateo, they predict, will the greatest development be seen. The name of this city is now upon the lips of thousands. The development and growth that will have taken place in this section in the forthcoming decade will be such as to cause all to gasp with astonishment.—Leader, San Mateo.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

You don't like compliments—for other people.

It takes a pretty good man to appreciate a good story.

A smart rascal may reform, but a fool is always a fool.

When a man gets drunk, if he can't sing, he talks religion.

Considering the number of shots fired, how few are hit!

We are all such excellent managers of other folks' business.

It is easy to do foolish things. Watch yourself; you are not immune.

It is usually a recommendation for a woman if the other women like her.

An Atchison young man who speaks nine languages earns eight dollars a week.

Some people are so timid that they are never impudent except to friends.

A lean dog for a long race: a man who lives a long time, begins losing flesh along about fifty.

It often happens that when parents think they have married a daughter off, they have only taken a son-in-law.

Every man should be permitted to have his own way often enough to convince him that it is the worst way in the world.

Whenever we hear that a man has gone abroad in order to be baptized in the river Jordan, we wonder how he ever had enough sense to accumulate the money for the trip.—Atchison Globe.

The Northern Pacific is having considerable trouble in North Dakota and Montana, due to washouts. Two trains from the East, one going by way of Butte and the other by way of Helena, were abandoned, due to the fact that five miles of track in North Dakota between Jimtown and Valley City is washed out. In Montana there has been an earthslide near Fort Keogh 2700 feet long. Passengers from St. Paul were sent from Helena over the Great Northern, while those destined for Chicago were sent over the Burlington.

Mrs. Mary Hively, wife of a prominent farmer near Warsaw, Ind., was seized with an attack of epilepsy, fell into a pan of boiling sugar water and was scalded to death.

## UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

### THE SAFEGUARDS THAT HEDGE ABOUT ITS MANUFACTURE.

Care With Which Even the Shavings of the Peculiar Paper Used Are Handled—Counting and Recounting the Treasured Sheets.

Uncle Sam's paper money has its birth in the bureau of engraving and printing in Washington. Here a corps of engravers cut its lines into plates of steel. Five hundred men and women are in one room. It is the largest printing office in the world. Here are struck from these plates the notes which we give the butcher and the baker. Each steel plate when not in actual use is stored away in a great burglar proof vault to which only the highest officials know the combination. At the side of each printing press is a little indicator like a bicycle cyclometer, which keeps tally of every piece of paper money printed. Thus is Uncle Sam kept informed as to the exact number of paper notes of all denominations which leave his presses daily.

If there is any secret which Uncle Sam jealousy guards, it is the process of manufacturing the fiber paper upon which his money notes are printed. He pays a Massachusetts firm a big price for it, and this firm does its work under the surveillance of a government agent. The paper is manufactured of the finest rags, cleaned, boiled and mashed into pulp. As it is rolled into thin sheets silk threads are introduced into it by a secret process.

These are the distinguishing marks marking imitation of the paper well nigh impossible.

The sheets of paper, already counted twice and placed in uniform packages at the paper mill, are stored in a treasury vault and issued to the bureau of engraving and printing as wanted. Before leaving the treasury they are counted three times more, and the receiving official at the bureau must receipt for them.

Then the bundles are unwrapped, and the sheets are counted twenty-eight times by a corps of women. This is to insure that each printer gets the recorded number—no more, no less.

Before any employee of the division in which this paper is kept can leave for home each night he must exhibit to a watchman at the door a pass certifying that every fragment of every sheet passing through his fingers has been accounted for.

If one sheet of this precious paper be lost, the entire force of men and women having access to the room where the misplacement has occurred are kept in, like so many school children, to find it. Each sheet is issued from the vault for the printing of a definite amount of money upon it. If the lost sheet were intended to ultimately represent \$4,000 worth of notes, the group of employees to whom the responsibility of its misplacement has been traced must make good that amount if they cannot locate it within a reasonable time.

Twenty-four times more are the sheets containing the printed money counted after leaving the presses. Then they are sealed in packages of 1,000, placed on racks in a drying room of 130 degrees temperature, unpacked, thoroughly examined, smoothed in powerful hydraulic presses and packed in wooden cases. These cases are hauled to the treasury in an ironclad wagon. Six guards, heavily armed, accompany this wagon whenever it makes a trip.

No attempt to steal Uncle Sam's money while undergoing any of these stages of manufacture has yet been detected.

As a matter of fact, the money would be practically useless, for its printing is not completed until after it makes this guarded journey to the treasury.

There the finishing touch is added in the printing of the colored seal upon the face of each note. With the six sealing presses the same precautions are taken as with the two hundred and fifty big money presses in the other building. Each sheet coming from the former has a row of notes printed upon it.

The sheets are put through small machines, operated by girls, who cut out the individual notes. Even the small strips, falling like shavings from their machines, must be carefully collected, sent to the bureau of engraving and printing and there boiled into pulp.

An employee found with even one of these ribbons of waste paper is liable to imprisonment for fifteen years and a fine of \$5,000.

Between these different processes the paper money has been counted and recounted six additional times. Finally the single notes are placed in stacks of 100, with all of the blue numbers printed on their faces in sequence. They are then wrapped in paper, labeled, sealed with red wax and stored in the great treasury vaults. Thus each piece of paper money now in circulation has been officially counted sixty-three times.

There is not a day in the year when any one of the seven great treasury vaults does not contain in coin, bullion, notes, certificates or bonds sufficient to make you or me one of the richest of the world's multimillionaires. The most capacious of these strong boxes are in the basement of the treasury. A large guard of men—mostly old soldiers, commanded by a captain and lieutenant—watches them day and night. These guardians are heavily armed, and they patrol their beats every quarter hour throughout the night.—Saturday Evening Post.

## HUMAN ALARM CLOCKS.

### How Messenger Boys Are Utilized as Awakeners in New York.

At 10 o'clock the other morning a well dressed man strolled into one of the uptown messenger offices. He had been dining out and evidently, from the rakkish tilt to his opera hat, the dinner had been a success.

"I want a messenger boy to come and waken me in the morning."

"What hour?" The clerk was all business, for the request was not unusual.

"Seven o'clock. I've got to catch a train," he explained.

"All right, sir; 7 o'clock," assured the clerk.

The man turned as he was going out of the door. "Have the boy hammer the door hard," he cautioned. "I'm a 'dead one' when I get to sleep, and I've got to catch that train." Then he went home and went to sleep with absolute confidence.

The whistles were blowing 7 o'clock. A small boy in uniform hammered with a club, his "wakener," on the door of the man who had dined the night before. "Get up in there!" he cried.

"You go away from my door," comes in sleepy tones from the room. "It's a mistake. I don't want to get up."

"Oh, yes, you do, my dodo bird," is the fresh reply. And the tattoo on the door goes on with redoubled strength.

"All right, boy; I'm awake now," howls the man who has been sleeping. "You can go away now."

"Not till you've signed this receipt," the boy insists.

The man has to crawl out of bed and come to the door. The boy has a paper ready, and as he is a careful man he reads before signing. It certifies that he has been thoroughly wakened by Messenger No. 432 and that he is not going back to bed again that day.

"Is this a joke?" he asks the boy.

"Now, 'tain't no joke," replied the messenger through his teeth. "If we didn't make you do this, you'd be down to the office about noon a-howlin' dat we didn't wake you're. Now, if you're goes back to your bag of feathers, we've got you in black an' white, an' no mistake!"—New York Tribune.

## COOKING FISH IN ENGLAND.

### The Method Used There Renders the Flesh Flaky and Juicy.

John Bull certainly knows how to cook fish, to prove which fact one has only to notice the juiciness and good flavor of the first bit of fish, served perhaps at a little out of the way inn, that one tastes in England. We Americans have at command many fine varieties of fish, but too often find it sent to table in a "woolly," tasteless condition.

An American cousin visiting in an English family made bold to ask what method of cooking "sea food" was prevalent in England and found that there the importance of the thorough cooking of fish as a safeguard against ptomaines is as much regarded as with us.

Our old country friends, however,

assure us that there is not the slightest occasion to render fish dry and tasteless in order to insure thorough cooking if proper attention is given to basting.

One cannot well imagine anything hotter than boiling fat, and laying plentifully with this is to make use of the surest ammunition possible for the routing of deadly bacteria.

Instead of warning amateurs against underdone fish, let copious basting with sweet boiling fat be insisted on, and in place of a woolly, flavorless result there will be the opposite—flakiness and juiciness. Overboiling will produce woodiness as surely as overfrying or baking. To insure tender, solid flakes in, for instance, boiled cod or halibut and to avoid dissipating the flavor make sure the water boils when the fish is put in; keep at a gentle boil; allow only ten minutes to the pound and tie carefully in cheesecloth that has been washed and boiled before using. Cod well basted with hot olive oil or any good fat will be almost gamy in flavor, as will cod steaks cooked in deep fat.—Washington Star.

## Price of Blackwell's Island.

The price of Blackwell's Island when it was purchased by New York city was not seven pieces of waupum, 120 pounds of tobacco or two stacks of firearms, the price of Manhattan Island, but \$50,000, paid to Robert Blackwell, the owner, who had married the daughter of the English captain Manning, who in 1673 surrendered New York city to the Dutch. When the English resumed control, Manning retired to Blackwell's Island, then known as Hog Island, and after his death it became the property of his daughter and son-in-law. It was sold in 1838 to New York city and since has been in use for various correctional and charitable institutions.

## Balzac's Way.

Jules Sandeau relates that one time while living in Paris Balzac locked himself up in his room for twenty-two days and twenty-two nights, refusing to see any one and keeping the curtains closed and the lights continually burning even in broad daylight. The only human being he saw during this time was his servant, whom he rang for when he felt the need of food and which he washed down with numerous cups of coffee. He would throw himself on his bed only when entirely exhausted from lack of sleep, and he remained in complete ignorance of what was transpiring outside, the state of the weather and even of the time and day of the week. He only freed himself from this voluntary captivity when he had written the word "End" on the last page of the manuscript he began when he entered his prison.

## Storing Oxygen in the Blood.

Professional divers, who remain under water from two to five minutes at a time, are accustomed before submerging themselves to take deep inspirations for ten minutes. The object is said to be to store up oxygen, not in the lung cells, but in the blood corpuscles. This renders a temporary suspension of the breathing possible by supplying the corpuscles with an extra quantity of oxygen, to be exchanged chemically with the carbonic acid, produced by vital processes, in the blood.

## Cooking Fish.

Boil haddock and codfish six minutes for every pound; bass, salmon and halibut ten to fifteen minutes. A lobster, as a rule, requires half an hour to forty minutes. Large fishes should bake about one hour and small ones twenty to thirty minutes. Broiling requires a quarter to half an hour, according to the size of the fish, very small specimens being finished in five to ten minutes.

## Training a Riding Horse.

### The Master Made Good His Assertion as to What He Could Do.

"Yes," said the riding master, "I have to be a horse trainer as well as a riding master. In fact, I couldn't very well be the second without being the first. I always have horses in my school stables here that are sent to me to train for my pupils. One came this morning, and if you have the time to spare I will show you how I give the first lesson in obedience."

The master then ordered one of his men to bring the horse out into the "school," a great oblong space, covered with sawdust and inclosed and roofed. The horse was a fine, spirited animal with an intelligent and kindly eye, and the master said at once that he would be a tractable and teachable subject, explaining that he had not yet had a chance to "make his acquaintance."

"Now," said he, "you must remember that this horse has never seen me before and that I am, therefore, perfectly stranger to him, and yet I think I can establish between him and myself so good a feeling that in five minutes' time he will follow me all about the school at a word of command—perhaps without a command. Let us see."

He then approached the horse, and the man stepped away. Speaking a few words gently, he patted the animal's neck and rubbed his hand over his head. Telling the man to give him a small riding whip, long and straight, with a keen lash, he placed himself with his right shoulder close to the horse's head, holding the bridle rein near the bit with his right hand and in his left hand the whip extended back horizontally so that the lash was opposite to the horse's flank.

"Now," said he, "for our lesson." And he began leading the horse around the school, keeping his shoulder close to the animal's head. Presently he took his hand off the bridle, and the horse at once began to move away from his shoulder, but a sharp turn of the master's wrist brought the lash of the whip against his flank just hard enough to make a little sting, and at the same time the master caught hold of the bridle and gently pulled the retractor head close to his shoulder again.

This was repeated half a dozen times, and then the horse evidently reasoned out the situation somewhat in this way:

"As long as I keep my head close to this man's shoulder it's all right, but the minute I take it away something back there jumps up and sticks me. Therefore I'll not take it away any more."

That must have been the way he reasoned, for within the five minutes' time allotted by the riding master the horse was following him all around the school like a big dog, nor did the master have to touch the bridle once.—Atlanta Constitution.

## How an Elephant Grows.

While we must not overlook the difference between the supply of food in nature and captivity as well as the equally different conditions of both food and exercise in either state, it is somewhat interesting to note the increase in weight and height of a young Indian elephant in captivity, a state to

## KRUPP AND ESSEN.

### The Master Made Good His Assertion as to What He Could Do.

"The old lady," Herr Krupp's mother, managed the small business affairs while Alfred stepped into the shop, rolled up his sleeves, worked all day with his arms and then until midnight with his brain. They lived in a small cottage which is still standing in the factory and which he did not exchange for a better home until long after his marriage. I now quote Mr. Krupp's own words uttered on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the factory:

"From my fourteenth year I had the care of a family father during the day, added to hard work at the factory, and at night had to study how to overcome the difficulties in the way. During this period I lived on potatoes, bread and coffee and scant portions of meat and toiled until late in the night. For twenty-five years I struggled thus until conditions grew a little easier. My last remembrance of that period is the growing danger of total ruin and my endurance, suffering and hard labor to avert the calamity, and I say all this for the encouragement of young men who have nothing, are nothing and want to get something and be somebody."

In 1832 the factory gave employment to only ten men. At the time of Mr. Krupp's death over 40,000 men were employed in and about Essen, in the factory and the adjoining mines.—Outlook.

## How an Elephant Grows.

While Baron Rothschild was paying a visit to New York, a reception was given him in a certain great house. The affair was in charge of Brown, the famous old sexton of Grace church. Another reception was being held the same evening in a house almost immediately opposite, which was also in charge of the sexton. The baron wished to attend the second affair, but the street was full of mud, the night was disagreeable and no carriage was at the curiostone. He could not walk across without soiling his boots and evening clothes, and for the moment he was in a predicament as to what he should do. But he was soon relieved of this dilemma. "I'll carry you across myself," said Brown jovially; "now, mount my shoulders." And, grasping him as if he had been a child, he carried the nobleman across on his back.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Keeping down expenses and keeping up her faith in her husband are what make a married woman lead a strenuous life.—Atchison Globe.

which it was brought when about fifteen months old. During nearly a couple of years the captive put on nearly half a ton (to be more accurate, some 1,100 pounds of avordupois) and not far short of eighteen inches.

## TOWN NEWS

Times are good.  
Shake your landlord.  
Become a home-maker.  
Rent is a heavy tax on toil.  
Make hay while the sun shines.  
The freeholder is the only freeman.  
The Baden Brick Co. will resume work soon.

Mrs. Mouloucon removed to the city on Monday.

Fresh supply of fancy candies always on hand at New Store.

Mrs. R. J. Carroll has been quite ill the past week.

P. J. Quat has removed to the new Neugebauer cottage.

A title to a mansion here will help you to one in the skies.

Don't forget the ball next Saturday evening at Armour Pavilion.

Born, in this town, April 2, 1902, to the wife of John Huber, a son.

The high price of timber is causing many to go slow on new buildings.

Large and select stock of groceries, hardware, paints, oils, etc., at New Store.

There is a good opening in this town for a first-class merchant tailor.

If lumber continues going up, people will have to use brick for building.

If you own a lot here hold on to it. If you don't, get one as quickly as possible.

Zell Rollins has the frame up of the new Healy cottage on corner Linden and Miller avenues.

It has no equal. The "Electric Savon," Debenedetti & Montevaldo, sole agents, South San Francisco.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Jack Vandebos returned to his printer's case Monday and Mrs. Jack Van left for home on Tuesday.

Pat Ferriter came down from the city Wednesday to have a chat with old neighbors and take a look at the old Grand.

Little Robt. Collins, who has been seriously ill suffering from diphtheria, is now improving and is thought to be out of danger.

The lumber dealers are kicking quite as hard as the buyers over the inflated prices of lumber. The prices are nearly prohibitive.

Ask for Debenedetti & Montevaldo's special blend of coffee, a blend of the very finest coffee.

Born, in this town, March 31, 1902, to the wife of W. H. Tinnin, a daughter. The mother and little girl are doing well and prospects are favorable for W. H.

Health Officer Barrett paid our town an official visit on Friday of last week to look into a case of diphtheria on Olive avenue and found the diphtheria patient convalescent.

Now that the heavy rains are over Supervisor Eikenkotter has put a force of men at work on San Bruno road putting that highway in order for summer travel and traffic.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building.

Julius Dyer, who was convicted last week in the Superior Court for an assault with a deadly weapon, was fined \$50 by Judge Buck yesterday. Times-Gazette, Redwood City.

Nothing better. "The Crusade Shoe," Debenedetti & Montevaldo have them in the latest style.

The fire bell sounded an alarm about 1 o'clock Tuesday. Those who turned out saw a light and a blaze in the business portion of town, but were turned back when near the conflagration by the cry of "April fool."

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday. On Tuesday the members will leave for a trip through the near-by counties in search of ideas to be incorporated in the proposed new Court House at Redwood City. Leader, San Mateo.

Jerry Regan was sentenced to serve one year in San Quentin by Judge Buck Thursday morning for an assault committed on a fellow workman some few weeks ago at the Warren quarry in the First township. Regan pleaded guilty to the charge. Times-Gazette, Redwood City.

Robert Pitcher of Menlo Park was in town Thursday giving the glad hand to all. Mr. Pitcher has his weather eye on the Sheriff's office, and his visit to the county seat was to repair his political fences, which he claims are in good condition. Times-Gazette, Redwood City.

Rev. Father Cooper paid our town a visit on Thursday in company with Mr. Lynch, architect of San Francisco, to inspect the site for the Catholic church building at the corner of Linden and California streets. It is the intention to begin work on the building at an early day.

Owning your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

### NOTICE

The Wahnta Council, Pocahontas Tribe No. 35, will give a grand ball at Armour Pavilion on Saturday evening, April 12, 1902. A good time for every one.

### TO LET

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Post office.

### DEATH NOTICE

OF  
Neighbor T. H. Hatch, Progress Camp  
No. 425, W. of W.

Whereas, The Almighty and Supreme Ruler of the Universe, believing it wise and seeing fit, did cease the inward pulsation and transfer the noble soul of our esteemed neighbor to the bourne from which no traveler returns.

Whereas, The neighbors and members unite in extending to the bereaved parents of a noble son and affable and honorable neighbor their full sympathy and condolence. As an employee of the W. P. Fuller Co. he was respected and loved by superiors and associates, never tiring when called and remaining at his post till a few days of his death. Our esteemed neighbor passed his last hours away with his beloved parents, for whom he had the most sincere and devout love, and appreciation of their care while extremely helpless in his infancy.

Resolved, That this notice be spread upon the minutes of the Camp, and a copy be sent the bereaved parents.

Committee—H. Karbe, J. H. Newmann, M. J. Raab, R. J. Carroll.

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of the Universe in his infinite wisdom, hath pleased to remove from the midst of a happy family, by the cruel hand of death, Mary J. Graham, beloved mother of Robert Graham, husband of our esteemed neighbor, Lillian Graham. Be it

Resolved, That we, Vella Flor Circle No. 368, Women of Woodcraft, extend our loving sympathy and heartfelt greeting of condolence to our bereaved neighbor and her husband; but, knowing that sympathy, however sincere, cannot lighten hearts that are filled with sorrow, we commend them unto Our Father in Heaven who has said "Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden and I will relieve ye."

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in full on the minutes, a copy furnished our esteemed neighbor, and a copy also sent to the Enterprise for publication.

KATIE BALL,  
JOSIE MINER,  
MARY A. TAYLOR,  
South San Francisco, March 28, 1902.

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in his infinite wisdom, hath pleased to remove from the family of our esteemed neighbor, Jessie J. Kelly, her beloved brother, William Murphy; be it

Resolved, That we, Vella Flor Circle, No. 368, Women of Woodcraft, extend our loving sympathy and heartfelt greeting of condolence to our bereaved neighbor; but, knowing our sympathies cannot lighten a heart that is filled with sorrow, we commend her to Our Father in Heaven, who has said "Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden and I will relieve ye," for "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away."

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in full on the minutes, a copy furnished the sorrowing sister, and a copy also sent to the Enterprise for publication.

KATIE BALL,  
JOSIE MINER,  
MARY A. TAYLOR,  
South San Francisco, March 28, 1902.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., April 1, 1902:

Bainbach, Chas.; Clifford, John; Crosby, Loraine; Bertalotti, Placido; Foreign—Cuneo, Geobatta; Sheehan, John.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

### FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

### ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S RATES.

To accommodate those who have never seen California, and who may wish to look over the ground before finally deciding to move West, the Southern Pacific, through its Passenger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. McCormick, has applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for permission to put in very low second-class round-trip rates to California similar to the homeseeker's rates which were made last year, and which brought thousands of settlers to this State. Tickets will be on sale at the low rates twice a month, first and third Tuesdays, during March, April and May. The Southern Pacific is deserving of much credit for this action, which cannot fail to be beneficial to California.

### ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

### FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

### FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homeseekers, health seekers and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of \$25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be \$33, from St. Louis and New Orleans \$30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors.

### RWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

### An Unusual Contribution.

A number of years ago Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford were traveling through the middle west incognito. They happened to be in Bloomington, Ind., one Sunday and, pursuant to their usual custom, went to church. They attended the Christian church of Bloomington, then largely in the hands of Amzi Atwater. When the plate was passed for the collection, Mrs. Stanford dropped in a ten dollar goldpiece into the collection. If he will pass up after the services, we will be glad to allow him to exchange it for the amount he intended to give."

It is, of course, needless to say that Mrs. Stanford did not take advantage of the opportunity.

Mummies in America.

Comparatively few Americans realize that right here in their new old land are to be found counterparts of Egypt's great wonder—veritable catacombs of mummies as genuine as any that exist in the land of the Nile.

It is now a generally received fact that the so called "cliff dwellers" are not an unknown race at all, but our own peace loving Pueblo Indians, who in the old days built their great stone houses much as we now build our forts—for purposes of defense.

These wonderful stone houses, up on the steep cliffs of Arizona and New Mexico, abound in relics of prehistoric days, not least among them being the mummified bodies of their former occupants.

In Peru also, at the time of its discovery by the Spaniards, the natives were very skillful in the art of mummy making.

### Not at All Excited.

In a certain Wisconsin city lives an old German, now past eighty, who has for years been in the hotel business. The old gentleman is very fond of card playing, and pitch is his favorite game.

One day a couple of years ago a party was sitting about a table playing, and just as the cards had been dealt and sorted it was up to the old gentleman to bid for the trump a boy rushed into the office and in great excitement said the barn was on fire.

Without showing the least perturbation the old gentleman turned to him, and the following conversation took place:

"Did you get out the horse?"

"Yes."

"Did you the buggy get out?"

"Yes."

"Well," turning to the players, "I bid three."—Gentleman's Magazine.

### A Poverty Stricken Queen.

Partly owing to the fact that she was wedded to an avaricious king and partly because she was generous with the little money allowed her Elizabeth of York, Queen of Henry VII, spent but a small amount for dress. She was very often in debt, and the sums she spent were ridiculously small, 20 shillings (\$5) being the greatest amount expended at any one time. Her gowns were mended and turned, and new waists were made for them, as is shown by the record of bills paid to her tailor. These bills prove that she wore her clothes for a long time, for her gowns were obliged to be newly hemmed, and also that, though a princess of the great house of Plantagenet, she wore shoes costing but 24 cents, which were decorated with tin buckles!

Without showing the least perturbation the old gentleman turned to him, and the following conversation took place:

"Did you get out the horse?"

"Yes."

"Did you the buggy get out?"

"Yes."

"Well," turning to the players, "I bid three."—Gentleman's Magazine.

### TRADE MARKS

COPIES & PATENTS

## ANENT MOTHER GOOSE.

ONCE, when I was a little boy,  
With ringlets flying loose,  
I loved before my finest toy  
The rhyme of Mother Goose;  
And now, though my bald headed days  
Have turned my whiskers white,  
I read these ancient baby lays  
With all the old delight.

I read them with the same old joy,  
And fancy flowing free,  
Unto my golden headed boy  
As they were read to me.  
He claps his hands and, all a whizz,  
His features glow and shine,  
Until the thoughts that now are his  
Are those that once were mine.  
  
Perhaps when he, like me, is old,  
He'll take upon his knee  
His little child with curls of gold  
All floating fair and free;  
And read him all these rhymes abeam  
To make his spirit glad,  
And for a fleeting moment dream  
About his dear old dad.  
—*Munsey's Magazine.*

## Married to Order

WHEN Theodore Clayton stepped down the gangplank of the lake steamer to take the Center Harbor stage for Sandwich he was in a peculiar state of mind, and there seemed to be a sufficient reason for this. His father had actually ordered him to go up to a little summer resort in Central New Hampshire and do nothing more or less than marry Jean Weston!

"Theo," the senior Clayton had said, "it is high time you were settled down in life. You've dallied about in nearly every country on the face of the globe, you've met all classes of women and you've failed to bring home a wife. Now, I want our firm to continue under the same family name long after both you and I have gone to meet our illustrious ancestors on the other side. I would have been eminently satisfied with any choice of a wife I feel sure you would make, but you have failed to make this choice after every opportunity in the world and I believe you never will do it unaided."

"I have in mind a young woman whom I shall expect you to marry. Her name is Jean Weston. I have seen her; she is attractive; about your age, and eminently suited to you as a life companion. I have two reasons besides all this why I want you to marry her. She is the niece of a young woman whom I was about to marry when she died, and she has an ample store of health and the world's goods. Now—"

"But, father," put in the astonished Theo, "how do you know she will have me? How do you—"

"How do I know? How do I know!" sputtered Clayton senior. "I've arranged all that. Her father would be pleased with the match—he knows you—and his daughter has your photograph, over which, from reports, she seems to be enraptured; besides, do you want me to think a Clayton would doubt his ability to win any bride he had set his heart upon? You—"

"But, father," again interposed the astonished and perplexed son.

"But me no buts," young man. You've had your fling and a good one, too. Now do not doubt my ability to choose for you, who, evidently, cannot choose for yourself. You'll find Miss Weston stopping at the Hollywood House, up in Sandwich, New Hampshire. Run along, now; pack up your best suits and your golf clubs and start. Send me reports of your progress."

This, then, explains young Clayton's peculiar state of mind as he approached the Center Harbor stage, in which he was to complete the journey to the bride-to-be of his father's choice.

"F'ew want tew go this trip you'll haft tew set up on them air mail bags," said the driver of the ancient vehicle to Theo; so he clambered up and perched himself like a watch dog over Uncle Sam's mail sacks, where he proceeded to enjoy a cigar.

The nasal jargon of the stage driver below attracted his attention, however, and he was soon deeply interested in learning that an elderly lady could be accommodated with a seat upon an empty egg crate placed between the two top seats of the stage coach if her daughter would not object to "settin' up thar with that feller on th' mail sacks."

Theo was pleased to see the young lady accept this only alternative and ascend gracefully over the rear wheel to a position beside him upon the mail sacks.

She brushed a few willful locks of her hair back from her forehead with an easy gesture, and as Theo made a move as if to throw away his not half consumed cigar she exclaimed:

"Oh, don't stop smoking on my account, please; possession gives you this attractive place by nine points of the law, I believe, and, besides, I adore the odor of a good cigar!"

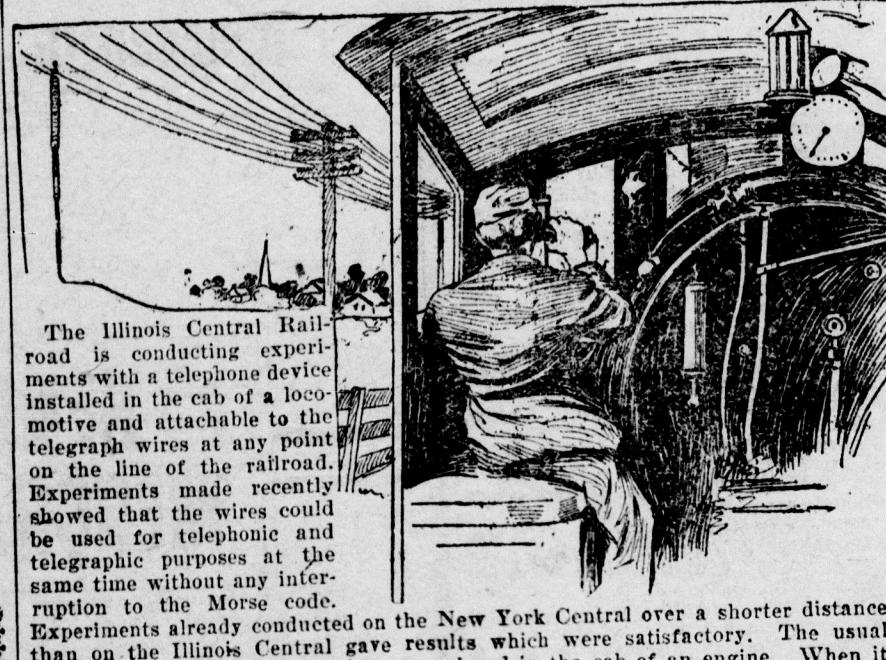
"Thank you," said he, and soon he commenced to marvel upon the strangeness of his errand, which was naturally occupying about all his thoughts at that time. He had implicit faith in his father's judgment and never had he considered for a moment the idea of disobeying him since he left his 'teens, hence no such thought occurred to him at this time.

"Ah!—Ooo!!!"

Theo awoke to his surroundings in time to see the young lady beside him slipping, mail sack and all, towards the coach wheel below.

Grasping her firmly with one hand

## ENGINEER TELEPHONES FROM HIS CAB BY MEANS OF A NEW DEVICE.



The Illinois Central Railroad is conducting experiments with a telephone device installed in the cab of a locomotive and attachable to the telegraph wires at any point on the line of the railroad. Experiments made recently showed that the wires could be used for telephonic and telegraphic purposes at the same time without any interruption to the Morse code. Experiments already conducted on the New York Central over a shorter distance than on the Illinois Central gave results which were satisfactory. The usual telephone receiver and transmitter are placed in the cab of an engine. When it is desired to communicate with the nearest station the train is stopped and a rod containing wires attached to the cab is hooked on one of the telegraph wires. The separation of the telephonic and telegraphic currents is accomplished by means of individualizing condensers, which ground the telephone current through the engine.

and the mail sack with the other he quickly brought both back to a place of safety.

"You were evidently moved with the contents of those letters," he remarked cheerfully. "I was absent in a day dream or I would have prevented your fright. If I am to guard against young ladies taking away whole sacks of Uncle Sam's mail I must keep a better watch."

His companion was blushing furiously and with downcast eyes she murmured a word of thanks. Then Theo saw that he had not removed his arm from her waist. It was his turn to become embarrassed as he took his arm away.

"I think," he hesitated. "I think it time we introduced ourselves," and he handed her his card.

She was gazing down over the side of the coach upon the huge wheel that but for him might have crushed her, and she became pale.

"You and your novel toboggan would have slid over the wheel, not under it," he said, divining her thoughts as he held towards her his card.

Flushing once more, she gravely read the name, and as gravely handed him her own from out her pocket-book.

Then it was his turn to do the lightning change act with his features, for he read: Miss Weston.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered, "but if your first name is Jean I think I know you; that is, I know of you," and he looked at her expectantly.

"Why, yes, that is my name," she answered, with a puzzled air, "but I must add, Mr. Clayton, that I never saw or heard of you before, to my knowledge."

"She's a cool one," said Theo to himself; "doesn't intend to admit in any manner that the whole affair is cut and dried. Well, I must say the old man is a 'corker' for sure. His judgment is all O. K. I won't let on. If she wants to pretend that this never-heard-of-you-before business'll help her out."

"I may be mistaken," he replied aloud, "but I merely thought I heard of a Miss Jean Weston. However, I am well satisfied, now that I know a Miss Jean Weston. Do you make the entire trip on this stage?" he asked, by way of changing the subject.

"No, I am only going to the Lower Corner, as the place is called. We are to stay at the Laurelwood House; it will be our next stop," replied Miss Weston.

"Why, that is where I am going," Theo blandly assured her. "The splendid golf links attached to the house attracted me."

Miss Weston murmured something confusedly, for she knew that part of the country well, and was aware that the only golf links in the county were attached to the Hollywood House, ten miles from the Laurelwood House.

A few days later Theo's father received a letter from his son, which contained the following:

"Have met Miss Jean Weston, and am charmed with her. She is stopping at the Laurelwood House, ten miles from the Hollywood, where you said I would find her."

A fortnight later, Clayton, Sr., received another letter from his son, in which he was assured the affair was proceeding in a most satisfactory manner.

This was wholly true, for Theo and Miss Weston were the best of friends, with every prospect of becoming more than friends in a short time. One day they were making a trip awhirl and stopped at the Hollywood House for dinner.

"Oh, look, Mr. Clayton, cried Miss Weston, "here is my namesake!" and Theo was speechless and nearly breathless as he gazed upon the Hollywood register at the name: Miss Weston.

"I must see her," cried Theo's companion, which was but echoing his own sentiments.

The waiter told them when she came into the dining room.

"Miss Weston is highly cultured. It is almost aggressively stamped upon her whole being. Fair to look upon, but evidently unlovable. So this is the wife 'pater' picked out for me," was Theo's summary.

"Stuck up and no better looking or attractive than I!" This was Miss Weston's summary of her namesake, while she said aloud:

"Beautiful, is she not?"

## HER HUSBAND WAS THE RICHEST MAN IN CONGRESS.

The death of Charles F. Sprague, who was the richest man in the House of Representatives, leaves a widow with social aspirations. She lives in a palace at Brookline, Mass. She is a society rival of Mrs. Jack Gardner, of Boston.

Mrs. Sprague's latest act in rivalry of Mrs. Jack Gardner was her most sensational one. Piqued by Mrs. Gardner



MRS. CHAS. F. SPRAGUE.

her purchase of an old Italian palace and its transportation to a residence in Boston, Mrs. Sprague also bought an Italian palace. It was the handsomest she could find in Venice.

She bought it as it stood, furnishings and fittings, from cellar flags to roofing tiles, and had it transported piece by piece to this country and rebuilt in Brookline.

Every bit of wood, marble, tapestry, furniture and rugs of the new house were part of the old Venetian palace, and as it stands it is a bit of Venice in America.

Mrs. Sprague has \$20,000,000 in her own right.

### THE LATE BILLY WEST.

#### Famous Minstrel Who Achieved Popularity and Gained a Fortune.

William H. West, familiarly known as Billy West, who passed away in Chicago recently, had spent nearly all his life in amusing others and had amassed a fortune thereby. When he went on the road, as a lad of 14—leaving his father's farm near Albany, N. Y., in 1867—his salary was \$3 per week. That he worked hard and did not make a mistake in marking out his course is evidenced by the fact that he left a fortune reputed to be between \$250,000 and \$275,000. Since he was 16 years old he had played in minstrels and for 26 years George Primrose was his partner. Barlow, Wilson and Thatcher were partners at different periods.

West was a dignified and gentlemanly performer. He was the originator of the white-faced minstrel and was conceded to be the greatest of interlocutors. He was at his best dressed in court costume plying question to the end men. He was an artistic manager, and had an eye to the beautiful. The Shakespearian first part, which he originated was an innovation in the minstrel world.

West's first wife was Fay Templeton, who left him for Howard Osborne. His widow was formerly Emma Hanley, a comic opera singer.

#### He Agreed.

An amusing incident occurred the other afternoon in a gentleman's outfitting shop in New street, Birmingham, when a customer came into purchase a hat. He tried on several, and was evidently hard to please, the counter becoming covered with the rejected. At last the salesman picked up a brown felt bowler, brushed it round with his arm, and extended it admiringly.

"These are being very much worn this season, sir," he explained.

"Are they?" said the customer, thoughtfully surveying himself in the mirror, with the hat on his head. "Do you think it suits me?"

"Suits you to perfection, sir—if the fit's right."

"Yes; it fits very well. So you think I had better have it?"

"I don't think you could do better, sir."

"No, I don't think I could; so I won't have a new one."

The salesman had been pushing the old hat.—*London Spare Moments.*

#### Precaution Against Accidents.

In the great railroad tunnel in Saxon the company makes sure that there shall be no collisions by having a staff which must be in the possession of the engineer taking his train through the tunnel. There is only one staff, so that only one train can go through or be in the tunnel at the same time. Every engineer who arrives at the mouth of the tunnel is stopped, and he is not allowed to go ahead until the staff is given to him. If the staff is at the other end of the tunnel he must wait until it comes back.

#### Machine to "Lick" Envelopes.

A machine has just been installed in the pension office at Washington which will "lick" and seal 25,000 official envelopes a day. Previously the work was done by hand.

We wonder what the manufacturers of some great nerve tonic never tried on a man about to be hanged.

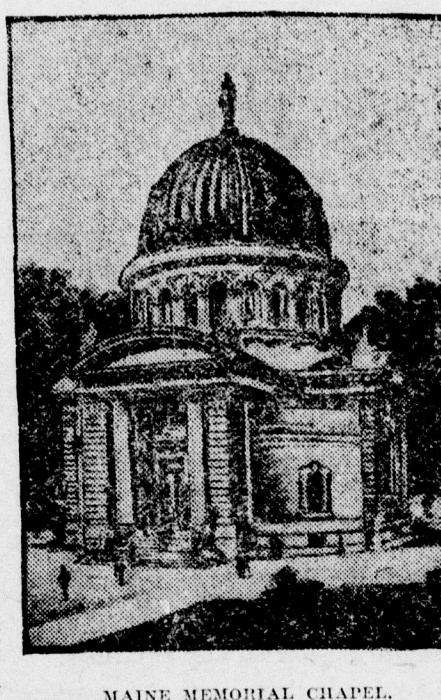
When your friends say they wish you would tell them what you want, call the bluff and tell them.

## CHAPEL ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF HEROES WHO WENT DOWN WITH THE MAINE.

The United States Government, in memory of the terrible catastrophe in Havana harbor, has erected a most beautiful chapel on the campus of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland.

February 15th, 1898, is a day ever memorable to the American people as a day of great sorrow and anger. News most shocking flew over the wires from one end of the land to the other. In the harbor of Havana our proud battleship Maine had suddenly been demolished by some submarine explosive force, and with its shattered iron form 254 brave marines had sunk instantly into the deep wet grave.

Thus the Maine will ever occupy a prominent place in history. Through this sad and fearful event was not the immediate cause of the Spanish-American war, it nevertheless was the most deplorable prelude of the ensuing conflict and the dire signal of the collapse of Spain as a world power. With the Maine there were lost seventeen times as many lives as in the two great naval battles of this war, the brilliant victories of Dewey off Manila and of Schley off Santiago. A nation but honors itself when honoring those who have sacrificed their lives in her behalf. And the men of the Maine who, without warning, went down in their cabins



MAINE MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

mortally wounded to fight a short, grim battle with the overpowering element, died in the service of their country no less than the gallant hero who bleeds and falls and dies in the pitched battle of the open field.

though he was nominally a member of the firm for several years thereafter. He really believed himself a favorite of destiny, Napoleon of finance, but forgot Waterloo. The ins and outs of his speculation are known only to himself and his brokers, but it is believed that the copper mines of Michigan were a source of great profit to him. Early in his career he began investing his surplus profits in the stock of banks. He thus acquired holdings in the City Savings, the Dime Savings and the Preston National Banks, of Detroit, the Park National of New York, the First National of Romeo, and the Romeo Savings Bank. He secured \$50 of the 1,500 shares in the City Savings, and it was understood that the burden of management should fall on him and the cashier. In 1896 he branched out in a new direction by financing the Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion Railroad, an electric line to run twenty-five miles out of Detroit. Subsequently he also undertook to place the bonds of the Grand Rapids, Holland and Lake Michigan and the Lake Orion and Flint Railroads. He became treasurer of all three. He was chosen treasurer of the Detroit Reduction Company, was a special partner in at least three manufacturing concerns, and he invested in a number of mines. One of these was the Quebedilla, of Mexico, which had made nearly \$5,000,000 for its Detroit owners before. Two years ago he helped to capture and reorganize the Preston National Bank, for which purpose it was necessary to buy up a majority of the \$700,000 of stock. Then followed the organization of the Detroit Trust Company.

From financing the young plunger turned his attention to politics about a year and a half ago. Looking over the situation last August, he found himself worth \$1,000,000, and he contemplated retiring from active business to devote his time to his duties as police commissioner and to his political ambitions. In an interview he said: "I have nothing to sell and do not wish to buy anything. I have about all I want in this world, and will devote part of my surplus energy to assisting others."

#### The Sensational Finish.

But the plunger made a mistake; he did not know when he had enough. He could not break the habit of speculation so easily. He thought he saw a chance to make one more "killing" in Amalgamated Copper stock, and he plunged as usual. He is said to have held 10,000 to 12,000 shares and to have bought some of it as high as 121. It went off about 60 points, which might account for a loss of \$600,000 to \$700,000, but he pyramidied his losses by buying on the scale down. His fortune melted away like snow in a July sun. He became desperate. He tried to recoup in other stocks and lost. He borrowed \$272,000 of the First National Bank, \$100,000 of the Preston National Bank, \$70,000 of the Detroit Trust, \$60,000 of the State Savings and \$160,000 of the Detroit National. These loans aggregated \$662,000, and Andrews is supposed to have deposited in those banks stocks and bonds worth about \$1,000,000.

About Jan. 15 President Pingree of the City Savings Bank went east, and during the next twenty days Vice President Andrews overdrawed his account at that bank by \$913,000, forbidding Cashier Andrews to notify the directors. Then he persuaded the cashier to certify to worthless checks for \$662,000, with which the plunger is said to have paid off his indebtedness at the other banks, receiving his securities back.

There was just one sentimental phase in this man's character—his devotion to his wife. She was a country girl, whom he married when he was on the threshold of his marvelous career. It was his ambition to give his wife the best home in Detroit, and when he moved into a \$100,000 home on Woodward avenue last summer he nearly realized that all-absorbing wish. They had no thought, however, of going into society.

Andrews once said, "I do not see that a man can make a fortune unless he speculates. Don't you ever believe that by saving money a man can accumulate a great capital. He does it in strikes and big bunches. Human life is too short for the slow processes of thrift. All my good fortune has resulted from taking chances."

Modern Postal System.

The comparatively modern origin of the present postal system, not only in Great Britain, but all over the world, is shown by the fact that King Edward is the first British monarch whose accession has made the issue of freshly designed postage stamps necessary.

What Ice Will Support.

Ice one and one-half inches thick will support a man; eighteen inches thick a railway train.

If a mother will not see any wrong in her son, the law may have to.

## Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

### Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring Medicine *par excellence*, of unequalled strength in purifying the blood, as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures of

**Scorfula**  
**Scald Head**  
**All Kinds of Humor**  
**Blood Poisoning**  
**Catarrh**  
**Salt Rheum**  
**Boils, Pimples**  
**Psoriasis**  
**Rheumatism**  
**Dyspepsia, Etc.**

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.



Pigs want water to drink, even if they are fed on slops.

#### CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLIATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous tissues. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a new medicine. It was prepared by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best internal medicine, directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of these two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonial free.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.**  
Sold by druggists, physicians, etc.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

#### A Little Misunderstanding.

Soon after the convening of a new session of congress announcement was made of the approaching marriage of Anson G. McCook, who was then secretary of the senate. A subscription was immediately started among the senators for the purchase of a wedding present. Two or three prominent senators volunteered to collect the money. Senator X., one of the richest men in the senate at that time, was one of these.

Seeing a new senator who had not yet been approached on the subject, Senator X. went to him and said, "Senator Blank, I want you to give me \$25."

"What for?" demanded the new member.

"For McCook's wedding present," explained Senator X.

"I'll see you about it tomorrow," answered Blank, with a scowl.

"All right," said Senator X. as he walked away, "but don't forget it."

Senator Blank watched him until he was out of hearing, and then, turning to his colleague, remarked with warmth:

"Well, I've heard of cheeky things in my life, but that man beats all! What do you think? He just asked me to give him \$25 to buy a wedding present for his cook!"—New York Times.

#### Do Your Work Well.

Possibly you think your employer does not notice you or know about your work. The writer of this was talking the other evening to an extensive employer of labor, and he talked most of the evening about his workmen. He knew all about every one of them, from the head man to the laborers, and noted their good and bad points. Don't forget that your employer knows all about you. When he needs a new foreman or superintendent, he knows the one to select.—Atchison Globe.

If you have a dime, don't make your self believe it is a dollar. That is what you do when you stop work to tell what a good man you are.—Atchison Globe.

## Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old time medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

#### HE SIGNED HIS NAME.

**Story of Frank Hatton When He Became Postmaster General.**

"Frank Hatton was a great stickler for details," said a former representative of congress who had been in Washington when Mr. Hatton was postmaster general the other day, "and when he entered the cabinet in the latter part of Arthur's administration he carried this habit with him. He let it be known among the heads of bureaus and divisions that he proposed to familiarize himself with the business of the department until he had grasped all the details of the work over which he presided.

"The second day at his desk the venerable colored messenger who attended him brought the usual large bundle of letters to be signed. It was a pile of typewritten epistles, inches thick. The messenger placed them before Mr. Hatton and, with a blotting pad in hand, stood waiting for the signature, as he had done for Mr. Hatton's predecessors since Hayes' time. The first letter was a long one on a topic with which the new postmaster general was not familiar and so formal, legal and involved that one reading did not make its meaning clear. Mr. Hatton hesitated, wrinkled his forehead and mused to himself:

"What's this all about, anyway? It's all news to me. I don't know whether I approve of the things it says or not. I can't make head or tail out of it. I don't know whether it's a good thing or not."

The old messenger, standing with blotting pad raised, leaned over and placed his forefinger on the space at the end of the last page and answered:

"Well, neither do I, but you sign your name there."

"Mr. Hatton signed."—New York Times.

#### The Light on the Isle of Pharos.

The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the isle of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing up 1,600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high.

#### A Clever Retort.

A legal dignitary who had risen from a humble rank of life was twitted by an opponent for "having begun life as a barber's boy." "It is true that I did so," was the answer, "and if you had begun in a similar station you would have remained there till the present day."

## CANCER

Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter from Mrs. Shirer shows:

A small pimple appeared my law about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave some pain and was inconvenient, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to inflame and itch. I then bled a little, then scrub over, but it would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, and I was very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, was very painful, and determined to give it a fair trial, and it was remarkable what a wonderful effect it had for the sore became.

After taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; there are still no signs of the Cancer, and my health continues good.—Mrs. Shirer, La Plata, Mo.

**SSS** is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

#### No "Tick" Obtainable.

Telegraph Operator—I am sorry, sir, but the rules of this company make it impossible for me to send your message "collect." That privilege we are not allowed to extend to absolute strangers.

Applicant—Do you mean for me to understand by that that you can't trust me?

Telegraph Operator—Under the circumstances, sir, it is impossible for me to do so.

Applicant—Well, that gets the best of me! I thought of all places on the face of the earth a telegraph office was the likeliest to get anything on tick.—Boston Courier.

#### Umbrella Inconsistencies.

"There's something remarkable about this umbrella," said Jawligh, exhibiting the antique handle.

"I suppose," remarked his friend, "you refer to the fact that while your name is John Anderson Jawligh the monogram is F. L. T.?" Nothing peculiar about that at all, sir."—Baltimore News.

#### Trade Craft.

"We are turning out some very elaborate scales," said the agent—"some that will attract the attention of your customers."

"Do you suppose I want my customers to watch the scales?" asked the surprised butcher. "Give me the plainest style you have."—Chicago News.

## DAN CROSVENOR SAYS:

"Peruna is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy—I am as Well as Ever."



Hon. Dan. A. Grosvenor, of the Famous Ohio Family.

## NO MORE DARNING.

Users of RACINE FEET and HOSIERY can throw away their darning bags. Our goods wear because they are genuine. We want a local agent to sell on liberal commission. AMES, WYNE & CO., 214 Pine St., San Francisco.

## ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A spring medicine to purify the Blood.

They Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

Hot water, steam and volcanic stones are being discharged from a well drilled to depth of 500 feet in the Colorado desert.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 323 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

There is a general crisis for wine-growers, because of an overproduction in the entire world.

## FAKE HAIR PREPARATIONS.

Do Hair No Good, But Often Cause It to Fall Out.

Many hair preparations are "fake," because they are merely scalp irritants.

They often cause a dryness, making the hair brittle, and, finally, lifeless. Dandruff is the cause of all trouble with hair. It is a germ disease. The germ makes cuticle scales as it digs to the root of the hair, where it destroys the hair's vitality, causing the hair to fall out. To cure Dandruff, the germ must be killed. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect." Newbro's Herpicide is the only preparation that kills the dandruff germ, thereby leaving the hair to grow luxuriantly.

The comfortable country fireside is the place to which memory will revert with no small degree of delight when youthful days have long since gone by.

## Men for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

After the second year the hens will lay fewer eggs.

The famous Gilt Edge Whiskey is for sale by first-class dealers in your community and is especially recommended to those that have not tried it. Call for the next time you won't get good whiskey. Wimman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

## The Trifling Brother.

"Br'er Jenkins, you so trishin' dat I ve'yly believe of you wuz p'nted ter be watchman at de pearly gates de fust t'ing you'd do would be ter let down en ter fas' asleep."

"Br'er Thomas, you may well say dat, kaze I'd sho' feel so good over de 'plumt' I'd des muc'hly hatter go ter sleep ter dream of it wuz true."

## Cultivation.

"I suppose you hope to make a very cultivated young man of your boy Josh."

"Yes," answered Farmer Cortosse. "We're cultivatin' him the best we can. Every now and then mother and me gives him a rakin' over."—Washington Star.

## The Witness.

Judge—Do you think the fire was of incendiary origin?

Witness—I wouldn't like to say that, your honor. To tell you th' truth, I believe th' building was set on fire.—Ohio State Journal.

Abernethy declared that the best time to eat was for a rich man, when he could get appetite, and, for a poor man, when he could get food.

## WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will

find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is—

Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

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Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old time medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

### Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Brentwood*

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# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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